catharsis

By Ahniki

HARVEY!
HM?

BEFORE WE START.... HERE!

FROM BIG BOSS.

THANKS.
THIS WILL COME
IN HANDY.

STARE

?
WHAT'S TH--

CRACK
!!

AAAAAAAAHH!
MY HEAD...

SLUMP
UGH..
I'M STARTING TO FEEL NAUSEOUS! WHAT'S GOING ON?
CAREFUL NOW. DON'T HURT

YOURSELF THINKING TOO HARD.

JUST LET IT COME TO YOU NATURALLY. IT'S REALLY THAT SIMPLE.

SO--

HOLDS UP--

JUST--

TAP-

--RELAX.

HUH?

WHAT WAS I DOING JUST BEFORE THIS?

Ever since I can remember, I could see sound in colors.

From footsteps to music, every

SOUND HAD A DISTINCT COLOR.

?!

LEON?

IT WAS OVERWHELMING AT

FIRST, BUT I LEARNED TO DROWN OUT BACKGROUND NOISE OVER THE YEARS.

it made me so dizzy

BUT VOICES IN PARTICULAR HAD A MORE

VIVID IMPACT ON ME.

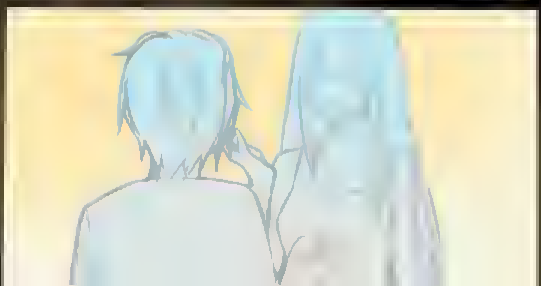
like yours.

SOME VOICES ARE REALLY HARD FOR ME TO TAKE IN THOUGH. USUALLY, BECAUSE OF THEIR EYE-ACHING INTENSITY.

I couldn't stand it.

BUT MY FAVORITE WAS ALWAYS THE WARM, DELICATE GLOW OF YELLOW...

It soothed me.



Yup.
It was the best sound to see after all.